

Date: OCT 28 1959



Jack Kofoed Says

Cubans Being Treated While U.S. Vets Wait

FOIAb3b

NOW HEAR THIS. Dr. Fidel Castro . . . Americans, who fought for America . . . parents of boys, who died, or were mutilated, in battle.

A man, who won the Navy Cross in battle, and lives as a paraplegic, goes to a Veterans' hospital in the north every three months for treatment. There is a shortage of beds in that hospital. Now, the Navy Cross man says, the shortage has become more acute. Eleven Cuban paraplegics, some of whom were wounded fighting with Castro in the Sierra Maestra, have been admitted to the hospital.

That's fine and generous, to be sure, but to help those Cubans . . . who, God knows, need help! . . . it must be denied to some American veterans, who are also in need.

Such a practice seems part of national operating procedure. Waste billions on certain phases of foreign aid, and raise American taxes to pay the bill. Butter up Turks, Japs, Germans, and deny American servicemen their constitutional rights. In short, let's be the big hearted, billionaire uncle outside our boundaries at the expense of those within them.

I'M A SHARP HAND for what is known as the "bright young man." He is the fellow who knows what he wants, and has ability and stubborn determination enough to make dreams come true. I met one like that in Fort Lauderdale, a husky shouldered, good looking fellow named Jack Hunt.

The first real indication of the boy's drive came in the service. Enlisting in the Air Force, he was appointed to OCS, and became a second lieutenant at the age of 18. Then, "Beedle" Smith, who had been Eisenhower's chief of staff, requisitioned him for duty in the Central Intelligence Agency.

After that tour was over, young Hunt decided it was time to get started in business. His selection was not a matter of chance.

A study of the world's 10

biggest corporations, showed that four were insurance companies. Jack started with a small life agency, which, in four years grew to a big one, has a charter for another, and is in the process of acquiring a fire and casualty outfit. As if that weren't enough, Hunt is active in an auto renting company, which operates throughout the U.S. and Canada.

It's a little startling to older gaffers to see a young man move ahead so fast, but pleasant, too, when he's as nice as Jack Hunt.

STRIP JOINTS (alias clip joints) are cheap and tawdry places. B-girls, who linger there, are usually chiseling dames, who play every trick they know to wangle money out of stupid male customers. Undressing parlors have long been part of the night scene, not only in Miami, but every city of comparable size in the U.S.

Any municipality should be able to cancel the license, and put out of business, places of "entertainment" flagrantly defying decency and order. We've had talk about strip-eries and B-girls in Miami and on the Beach for years, and that's all it amounted to — talk!

Last week, someone developed the brilliant idea of stationing two policemen in each joint every night. After a couple of nights the idea was dropped like a boiling hot potato. Taking two dozen cops off the streets, where they are needed, to check on how much a stripper takes off, or how many B-girls cadge drinks from fatheads, is like trying to kill a mouse with an artillery barrage.

Don't we have enough legal brains on the municipal payroll to figure out ways to shutter objectionable places, without wasting money and manpower? The B-girl, who clips a sucker, may be a dumkopf, but that doesn't excuse city officials from offering dumkopf schemes to put her out of business.

THROUGH TV is sweeping under the rug every program, which has any suggestion of being "fixed," not a word has been said about professional phonies. In addition, this so called sport teaches outrage-

ous violations of sportsmanship, and places a halo around the seamed and rugged brow of brutality.

Compared with wrestling, the fixed quiz show, was at least as honest, and a good deal more refined.

REGARDING THE Status of Forces Treaty, J. Parkinson, Jr. says: "Politicians have long regarded enlisted men as expendable. So have many generals. If a soldier deserts, it is a crime. If the government deserts the soldier that is 'policy'."

"Turkey, where the most recent 'Status of Forces' scandal developed, is a feudal state, slowly developing toward democracy. There, as in other ticklish areas, our policy is to bribe and buy protection, or friendship.

"I seriously doubt our foreign bases could function in a rocket war, if governments involved were given survival ultimatums."

"Local police and military would neutralize our air bases within minutes. We are kidding ourselves on security. Time changes tactics. What was good yesterday is a trap today."

I dig you, Mr. Parkinson, I dig you real good!

WHEN PRESIDENT Eisenhower was playing golf in California, admirers presented him with an electric golf cart costing \$1,400. When the president of Mexico visited this country, Ike gifted him with a Falcon automobile.

There is nothing wrong with these gestures of friendship. That's why, in retrospect, it seems strange that former presidential assistant, Sherman Adams, admittedly an honest man, should have been kicked out of office, because he accepted a rug and vicuna coat from an old friend.

Perhaps the friend had ulterior motives. Adams didn't. Yet, he took the worst beating of his life, because of the incident.

I guess it all depends on who gives, and who takes.